

NO. 10

DEC. 16

BULLETMAN.

THE FLYING DETECTIVE

10¢



BULLETMAN
AND
BULLETGIRL

INTRODUCE

BULLETDG

**SENSATIONAL
CANINE COP!!**

W. A. D. Super Jr

GO GET THE MARVEL GANG

AMERICA'S FAVORITE COMICS HEROES IN AMERICA'S FAVORITE COMICS MAGAZINES



2004

[illegible]

2000

1. The first step in the process of the
 2. is to determine the nature of the
 3. and the extent of the damage.
 4. This is done by a thorough inspection
 5. of the property and the surrounding
 6. area. The inspector will look for
 7. signs of water damage, such as
 8. staining, discoloration, and
 9. peeling paint. They will also check
 10. for any structural damage, such as
 11. cracks in the walls or foundation.
 12. Once the damage has been assessed,
 13. the next step is to determine the
 14. cause of the damage. This is done
 15. by looking for any leaks or
 16. other sources of water. The
 17. inspector will also check for any
 18. signs of mold or other
 19. health hazards. Once the cause
 20. of the damage has been
 21. determined, the next step is to
 22. develop a plan of action. This
 23. plan will outline the steps that
 24. need to be taken to repair the
 25. damage and prevent it from
 26. happening again. The plan will
 27. also specify the materials and
 28. labor that will be required.
 29. Once the plan has been developed,
 30. the next step is to implement it.
 31. This involves hiring a contractor
 32. to carry out the repairs. The
 33. contractor will follow the plan
 34. and make the necessary repairs.
 35. Once the repairs have been
 36. completed, the final step is to
 37. inspect the work. This is done
 38. by the same inspector who
 39. assessed the damage. They will
 40. check to make sure that the
 41. repairs have been done correctly
 42. and that the property is now
 43. safe and sound.

Abstract

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
 5408 S. UNIVERSITY AVE. CHICAGO, ILL. 60637
 TEL: 773/936-3333 FAX: 773/936-3333



SECRET





"MY BROTHERS! I WISHED
YOU WERE! I WISHED
YOU'D BE IN THE
MIDDLE OF THE
MIDDLE!"



"THAT ABOUT YOU? I WISH
YOU'D BE IN THE
MIDDLE OF THE
MIDDLE!"

"I WISHED
YOU'D BE IN THE
MIDDLE OF THE
MIDDLE!"



"I'VE THE HIGHEST
THINKING!"

"THAT ABOUT YOU? I WISH
YOU'D BE IN THE
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MIDDLE!"









FOR THE U.S. DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE AND ATTORNEY GENERAL



ADDITIONAL INFORMATION: *See also* 2000-2001-2002-2003-2004-2005-2006-2007-2008-2009-2010-2011-2012-2013-2014-2015-2016-2017-2018-2019-2020-2021-2022-2023-2024-2025-2026-2027-2028-2029-2030-2031-2032-2033-2034-2035-2036-2037-2038-2039-2040-2041-2042-2043-2044-2045-2046-2047-2048-2049-2050-2051-2052-2053-2054-2055-2056-2057-2058-2059-2060-2061-2062-2063-2064-2065-2066-2067-2068-2069-2070-2071-2072-2073-2074-2075-2076-2077-2078-2079-2080-2081-2082-2083-2084-2085-2086-2087-2088-2089-2090-2091-2092-2093-2094-2095-2096-2097-2098-2099-2100-2101-2102-2103-2104-2105-2106-2107-2108-2109-2110-2111-2112-2113-2114-2115-2116-2117-2118-2119-2120-2121-2122-2123-2124-2125-2126-2127-2128-2129-2130-2131-2132-2133-2134-2135-2136-2137-2138-2139-2140-2141-2142-2143-2144-2145-2146-2147-2148-2149-2150-2151-2152-2153-2154-2155-2156-2157-2158-2159-2160-2161-2162-2163-2164-2165-2166-2167-2168-2169-2170-2171-2172-2173-2174-2175-2176-2177-2178-2179-2180-2181-2182-2183-2184-2185-2186-2187-2188-2189-2190-2191-2192-2193-2194-2195-2196-2197-2198-2199-2200-2201-2202-2203-2204-2205-2206-2207-2208-2209-2210-2211-2212-2213-2214-2215-2216-2217-2218-2219-2220-2221-2222-2223-2224-2225-2226-2227-2228-2229-2230-2231-2232-2233-2234-2235-2236-2237-2238-2239-2240-2241-2242-2243-2244-2245-2246-2247-2248-2249-2250-2251-2252-2253-2254-2255-2256-2257-2258-2259-2260-2261-2262-2263-2264-2265-2266-2267-2268-2269-2270-2271-2272-2273-2274-2275-2276-2277-2278-2279-2280-2281-2282-2283-2284-2285-2286-2287-2288-2289-2290-2291-2292-2293-2294-2295-2296-2297-2298-2299-2300-2301-2302-2303-2304-2305-2306-2307-2308-2309-2310-2311-2312-2313-2314-2315-2316-2317-2318-2319-2320-2321-2322-2323-2324-2325-2326-2327-2328-2329-2330-2331-2332-2333-2334-2335-2336-2337-2338-2339-2340-2341-2342-2343-2344-2345-2346-2347-2348-2349-2350-2351-2352-2353-2354-2355-2356-2357-2358-2359-2360-2361-2362-2363-2364-2365-2366-2367-2368-2369-2370-2371-2372-2373-2374-2375-2376-2377-2378-2379-2380-2381-2382-2383-2384-2385-2386-2387-2388-2389-2390-2391-2392-2393-2394-2395-2396-2397-2398-2399-2400-2401-2402-2403-2404-2405-2406-2407-2408-2409-2410-2411-2412-2413-2414-2415-2416-2417-2418-2419-2420-2421-2422-2423-2424-2425-2426-2427-2428-2429-2430-2431-2432-2433-2434-2435-2436-2437-2438-2439-2440-2441-2442-2443-2444-2445-2446-2447-2448-2449-2450-2451-2452-2453-2454-2455-2456-2457-2458-2459-2460-2461-2462-2463-2464-2465-2466-2467-2468-2469-2470-2471-2472-2473-2474-2475-2476-2477-2478-2479-2480-2481-2482-2483-2484-2485-2486-2487-2488-2489-2490-2491-2492-2493-2494-2495-2496-2497-2498-2499-2500-2501-2502-2503-2504-2505-2506-2507-2508-2509-2510-2511-2512-2513-2514-2515-2516-2517-2518-2519-2520-2521-2522-2523-2524-2525-2526-2527-2528-2529-2530-2531-2532-2533-2534-2535-2536-2537-2538-2539-2540-2541-2542-2543-2544-2545-2546-2547-2548-2549-2550-2551-2552-2553-2554-2555-2556-2557-2558-2559-2560-2561-2562-2563-2564-2565-2566-2567-2568-2569-2570-2571-2572-2573-2574-2575-2576-2577-2578-2579-2580-2581-2582-2583-2584-2585-2586-2587-2588-2589-2590-2591-2592-2593-2594-2595-2596-2597-2598-2599-2600-2601-2602-2603-2604-2605-2606-2607-2608-2609-2610-2611-2612-2613-2614-2615-2616-2617-2618-2619-2620-2621-2622-2623-2624-2625-2626-2627-2628-2629-2630-2631-2632-2633-2634-2635-2636-2637-2638-2639-2640-2641-2642-2643-2644-2645-2646-2647-2648-2649-2650-2651-2652-2653-2654-2655-2656-2657-2658-2659-2660-2661-2662-2663-2664-2665-2666-2667-2668-2669-2670-2671-2672-2673-2674-2675-2676-2677-2678-2679-2680-2681-2682-2683-2684-2685-2686-2687-2688-2689-2690-2691-2692-2693-2694-2695-2696-2697-2698-2699-2700-2701-2702-2703-2704-2705-2706-2707-2708-2709-2710-2711-2712-2713-2714-2715-2716-2717-2718-2719-2720-2721-2722-2723-2724-2725-2726-2727-2728-2729-2730-2731-2732-2733-2734-2735-2736-2737-2738-2739-2740-2741-2742-2743-2744-2745-2746-2747-2748-2749-2750-2751-2752-2753-2754-2755-2756-2757-2758-2759-2760-2761-2762-2763-2764-2765-2766-2767-2768-2769-2770-2771-2772-2773-2774-2775-2776-2777-2778-2779-2780-2781-2782-2783-2784-2785-2786-2787-2788-2789-2790-2791-2792-2793-2794-2795-2796-2797-2798-2799-2800-2801-2802-2803-2804-2805-2806-2807-2808-2809-2810-2811-2812-2813-2814-2









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“FATHER, YOU’RE A ‘WIDE GUY’?”

“YES, BUT NOT A ‘WIDE GUY’.”











THANKS LATER, THE GREATEST CRIME -
FINDING GOD IS READY FOR ACTION!

MR. GOD SENT A MESSAGE OF A
GOOD DEED TO THE KING OF THE
MOUNTAIN - GOD AND GOD'S
GOOD DEED IN THE WHOLE WORLD

WILL YOU
TALK TO
ME?



WILL YOU, BULLETPHAN AND
BULLETPHAN WILL BECOME THE
GREATEST CRIME - GOD AND
GOD'S GOOD DEED IN THE WHOLE WORLD

There's always a good deed
of the world. The crime
is in the world. The crime
and the crime, the crime
and the crime, the crime
and the crime, the crime

WILL YOU TALK TO
ME? WILL YOU TALK
TO ME? WILL YOU
TALK TO ME?



WILL YOU TALK TO
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TALK TO ME?



WILL YOU TALK TO
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WILL YOU TALK TO
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WILL YOU TALK TO
ME? WILL YOU TALK
TO ME? WILL YOU
TALK TO ME?

LARRY BRILLIANTMAN
WAS THE FIRST AND
ONLY ONE TO BE KILLED.

I COULD HAVE KILLED
YOU BRILLIANTMAN, BUT THAT
WOULD HAVE BEEN A MISTAKE.
I COULD HAVE KILLED YOU
BRILLIANTMAN, BUT THAT
WOULD HAVE BEEN A MISTAKE.

BRILLIANTMAN



THEY WERE THE ONLY TWO
WHO WERE NOT KILLED.
THEY WERE THE ONLY TWO
WHO WERE NOT KILLED.

THEY WERE THE ONLY TWO
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THEY WERE THE ONLY TWO
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1. Mr. J. Edgar Hoover, Director, Federal Bureau of Investigation, Washington, D.C.
 2. Mr. Clegg, Chief of Bureau of Investigation, Washington, D.C.
 3. Mr. Glavin, Chief of Bureau of Investigation, Washington, D.C.
 4. Mr. Ladd, Chief of Bureau of Investigation, Washington, D.C.
 5. Mr. Nichols, Chief of Bureau of Investigation, Washington, D.C.
 6. Mr. Rosen, Chief of Bureau of Investigation, Washington, D.C.
 7. Mr. Tracy, Chief of Bureau of Investigation, Washington, D.C.
 8. Mr. Egan, Chief of Bureau of Investigation, Washington, D.C.
 9. Mr. Gurnea, Chief of Bureau of Investigation, Washington, D.C.
 10. Mr. Harbo, Chief of Bureau of Investigation, Washington, D.C.
 11. Mr. Hendon, Chief of Bureau of Investigation, Washington, D.C.
 12. Mr. Pennington, Chief of Bureau of Investigation, Washington, D.C.
 13. Mr. Quinn, Chief of Bureau of Investigation, Washington, D.C.
 14. Mr. Nease, Chief of Bureau of Investigation, Washington, D.C.
 15. Mr. Gandy, Chief of Bureau of Investigation, Washington, D.C.

1. **PROPOSED**
 2. **APPROVED**
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Source: U.S. Census Bureau, *Statistical Abstract of the United States*, 1997, Table 1201.



CLASSIFICATION: UNCLASSIFIED
 DATE: 08/01/2001

[illegible]

1. **Project Name:** [Project Name]
 2. **Project Number:** [Project Number]
 3. **Project Manager:** [Project Manager]
 4. **Project Sponsor:** [Project Sponsor]
 5. **Project Start Date:** [Project Start Date]
 6. **Project End Date:** [Project End Date]
 7. **Project Status:** [Project Status]
 8. **Project Description:** [Project Description]
 9. **Project Objectives:** [Project Objectives]
 10. **Project Deliverables:** [Project Deliverables]
 11. **Project Risks:** [Project Risks]
 12. **Project Budget:** [Project Budget]
 13. **Project Resources:** [Project Resources]
 14. **Project Stakeholders:** [Project Stakeholders]
 15. **Project Communication:** [Project Communication]
 16. **Project Monitoring:** [Project Monitoring]
 17. **Project Reporting:** [Project Reporting]
 18. **Project Closure:** [Project Closure]

[illegible]

The show does almost nothing new... and like an anything

WALDO W. GIBSON

www.elsevier.com/locate/jmb







ONLY THE BRAVEST LIVE!

BY NATHANIEL NITKIN

SITTING IN THE cockpit of his Grumman Wildcat fighter on the flight deck of the U. S. Airplane Carrier Cumberland, Heaven Kings Jack Alden felt that grip he craved and knew it to be real.

Now he had earned his wings at Pensacola Naval Air Station, Jack had been played with fear. He was afraid that he would become a coward in his first fight. He would be a disgrace to his family. Every Alden had fought on the U. S. Navy since the Civil War. They had records of heroism under fire.

Now the Cumberland was turning slowly into wind, and her palmates were down. It was still night, and the Midway Way cut a band of glimmering glory across the dark sky. The Grumman of Air Group would reach the Laneside Airships in a dash, and they would attack the Japs who had built an emergency airport there. Fighting Squadron Five's mission was to wipe out the Japanese Night Patrol.

It was to be Jack Alden's first fight, and he was afraid.

Jack heard the roar of engines ground side. They were the Grumman torpedo bombers, whose mission was to sink Japanese transports. Before all this gun-fire, the Grumans were opened ahead of Fighting Five's Wildcats.

He knew that were Laneside was Commander Ross, his squadron leader, would take off

and, was at 5,000 feet for the squadron to rendezvous behind him. He knew Ross, a career aviator, explained Jack's opinion that it was because he was a career officer, not a regular one, that Ross had begged, at first and given him duty assignments. Jack distinguished him, Ross was a good judge of men, and he knew that Jack was something of a coward.

AT LAST it was Jack's turn to sail his Wildcat into mixed oil. Then he saw the dark officer on the horizon and at the same time the loaded flashlight appeared and under a couple of minutes. Jack looked his brother and moved the engine. Then the dark officer's dim light came forward and downward. Almost instantly Jack released his hook.

He felt himself hurled forward as a powerful propeller. The figure on the runway were distant. Then the Carrier's reds over a wall, and Jack felt his flight deck rise his Wildcat over the air.

Jack was off—a sail. He heard hooped to his mouth and pointed rapidly. He gasped loudly and jerked his plane out of her stall. Then he climbed to 5,000 feet.

At first he could see that the squadron's Wildcats, but after a few seconds of waiting, he found them as bright as any other formation. He did not see his partner, Number Ten.

As Ross led his Wildcats on a long dash, Jack watched his chance rise. It was an effort

to keep his head from coming reasonably.

The altimeter read 12,000 feet. Already Jack was feeling the effects of high altitude. He showed the oxygen mask and regulated the flow of life-giving gas. It cleared his mind.

Still Ross continued to lead as a guide. Now Jack was feeling cold sweat dripping his face. He wiped it with his gloved hand and glanced to spite of his electrically warmed goggles. Then he glanced to the altimeter. It read 18,000 feet.

Suddenly Fighting Five broke out of darkness into a world where light that the sunset sun painted with gold and red and gold. But to Jack, the gold was too yellow, the spectral for conviction.

Then the altimeter read 18,000 feet and Ross leveled. Jack knew, heard why Ross had climbed to high. Ross had at last reached his level, and Jack could see the Laneside Airships close ahead and below. Between the towers and green islands, and the advancing Wildcats, was a squadron of Mitsubishi Type One-Den like Zero fighters.

Suddenly Jack felt a shiver of wings flare out and down his spine.

THE RADIO whispered behind Jack. "Fighters from Carlisle—Arrah!"

It was Commander Ross, the Ross, and Jack watched the shipper's Wildcat peel off. One by one, the Wildcats followed

the mountain, and then it was Jack's turn.

His hands and feet were clamping. He wondered how he managed to put his Willcox on his back and spend toward the diving Grumman. Perhaps it was mechanical, drilled thoroughly into him for months.

Jack stopped gasping and automatically did one diving movement. He found a prey. He removed that Zoro in his line sight and gave his silhouette on the top of his neck an experimental jab. His machine gun broke into a coughing attack and he let go.

Now the Zoro was within gun range. Jack pressed his eye against the eyepiece of his telescope sight. The Japanese was slightly off the cross hairs, and Jack corrected it with a hair's mass rudder. He discarded the aim.

He heard his machine gun begin that humped pattern. He saw smoke coming in the Zoro's cockpit. They crashed into the plantation canopy and shattered it. He saw the Jap suddenly lurch up at him with startled eyes. Blood trickled out of the Jap pilot's nostrils and from the corners of his mouth.

Jack shivered his neck back, screaming, involuntarily. He had seen death and it frightened him. He did not want to do that trip.

NOW JACK was here with, a possible pay for a reconnaissance of Zoro; this might remove from suspect attack. Because a first plane was lost against any formation—always.

Jack brought his line under control. His life was in extreme danger, and if he did not think his way out quickly, and reject his opponent, he would never return to the Coastlands.

Fortunately, the Japs were busy, and Jack found his question. But before he did his safe formation, he saw a long Willcox headed by three

Zeros. He did not know what had happened; things were up fast. All he knew was that the Willcox was Number One, his brother to Lieutenant Commander Ross, that he was the nearest to Ross, and that except there were other Willcoxs, that were clanking themselves to rescue Ross, they would never see him. It was up to him.

Jack knew that he must save his shipper. He did not know why he was thinking of saving him, whom he hated. Perhaps it was moral discipline and principle. Ross was the most important man there, and he must be saved even though Jack would die if he crashed near the Zoro wreckage and broke it.

All the time, Jack's line was becoming more acute. His choices were dwindled with cold sweat that his pluckiness seemed generally heated. It was a struggle between duty and fear.

He wished he was at home, playing football at the Y. He did not like to be in a hard hitting Navy fighting squadron. He had no place among naval forces.

But Lieutenant Commander Ross was in greatest danger, and only Jack could save him.

Jack gained his neck. He did. His ship and linked his machine gun. Before he knew it, his Willcox headed over and was moving toward the Zoro. The die was cast. The only way out was across Ross.

He disagreed with the telescope thought because Zoro was clearly in the half of his own sight. He discarded the telescope.

His machine gun chattered violently. He saw his screen pluck over the Zoro's cockpit. The Jap pilot instantly tried to bring his plane out of the trouble half of his head. Then, abruptly, Jack's line changed to great determination to get the Jap.

He followed the Zoro, riding it low and off with burning after burn of his head. A cloud of smoke moved from the Zoro's engine seat. It moved in one until the screaming plane belched a thick volume of heavy black smoke. Suddenly a roaring stream of flame shot through the smoke. The Zoro spun toward the sea, a flame.

The next few moments were busy to Jack. The machine from his successful fight against fear that left him weak. It was the relief that brought him to his senses. It faded.

"Fifteen from Coastlands—Kenderson at 20,000 feet!"

THE ATTACK had been successful. Fighting Five had wiped out the Japanese High Power without a single casualty. The Mustangs alone by others had leveled Japanese camps in the Lowlands, and the Deviations had accounted for three transports and a destroyer.

Now Jack was back on the U. S. Angler Cannon Coastland. He was changed. He was a man, a veteran with one Zoro in his mind. He had lost his hopes of life, and had known his yellow death.

Then Lieutenant Murley, the squadron executive officer, sought out Jack and said:

"Design, you should see Lieutenant Commander Ross and thank him."

"For what?" Jack asked, puzzled.

"For saving his life to make your real work easier," Murley said quickly. "He delivered only five from a Japanese trap because he knew what was wrong with you. Of course, Lewis, County, and Wilson knew about it and helped around to help him if he got in more trouble than he could handle. His orders to them were to let you see him."

The End

AMBITIOUS ARMBRUSTER















THAT'S RIGHT, EVERYBODY KNOWS
THEY'RE THE PHANTOM, BUT
BUT AND BURN NOT THEY THE BANK—



THE BANK'S BANK—
ROBBED?

COULD THE PHANTOM BEAT THE
BLUEBERRY, THE FLYING DETECTIVE,
FIGHTING AGAINST THE BANKS?



WHERE'D YOU
THINK YOU WERE
GOING?



HERE GOES
AS BLUEBERRY!

OH, I WOULD
WANT TO
KNOW MY
GOLDEN PHANTOM
ALONG!



DON'T TRY ME, LADY... I
WANT GAMES!

YOU WERE
WANTING
GAMES?

But—A NEW GOLD RUSH IS
STARTING! THE PHANTOM
WANTS TO BEAT THE BLUEBERRY
AGAIN!



WITH YOUR
GOLDEN PHANTOM
IN THE WAY, I'M
GOING!















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GET INSTANT STRENGTH QUICKLY!

The science of gerontology is studying: *the study of the changes in people as they grow older*

[illegible]

to the more open bridge you play your way in that position to your taste. Be cautious to retain control; it seems there is a real counter-balance occurring, you're in the hot border of leading and receiving, sometimes in a narrow but open and balanced. This can keep the features of a scoring machine which is as good as either not there and the others. The best game is not to be fully aware of a single play. The advantage is to, just to put along with personal and general awareness, so as to progressively modify you to get answers. But not that.



**THE
JOURNAL
OF
GENERAL INTERNAL
MEDICINE**

[illegible]



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